

# Mortal Weapons

*PRESENTED BY*  
**Modern Martial Artist**



*This graphic novel is dedicated to Wes, the man who helped raise me like I was his own. The man who set aside time to watch the first episode of Power Rangers ever aired with me after I got back from school, the man who introduced me to Enter The Dragon and Bruce Lee, the man who told me Spiderman bed time stories where I was the hero, and the man who greatly influenced my life-long passion for martial arts, films and comics. Thank you, I don't know where I'd be without you.*















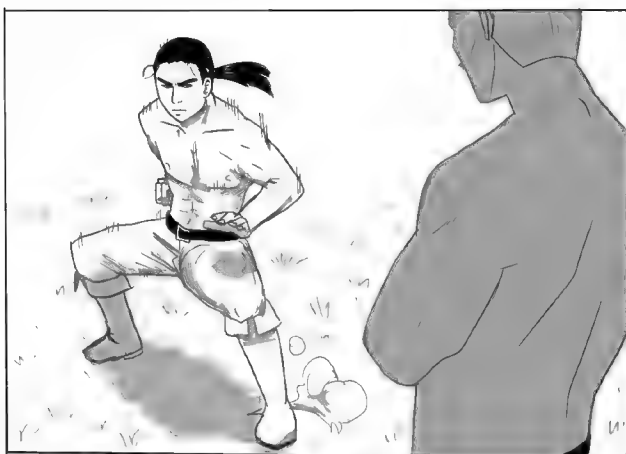












I CAN'T FIGURE  
THIS GUY OUT...

THESE BOXERS MOVE  
UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE  
EVER SEEN BEFORE.



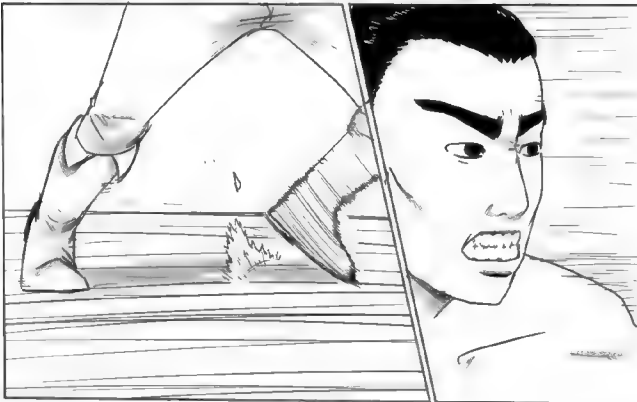
SOMEHOW HE KEEPS MAKING ME MISS. BUT HOW?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT...



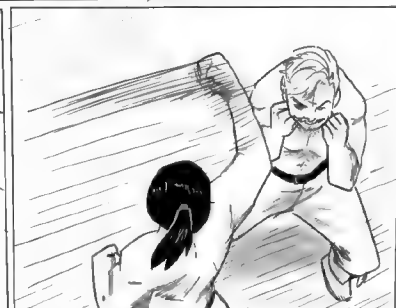
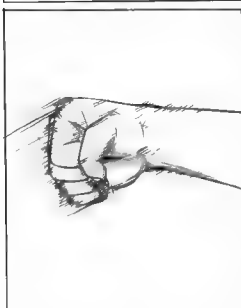






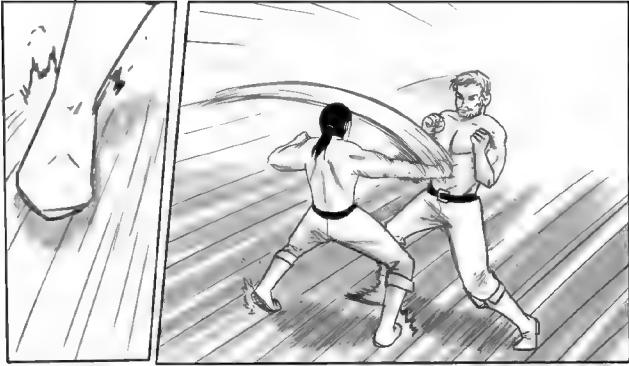








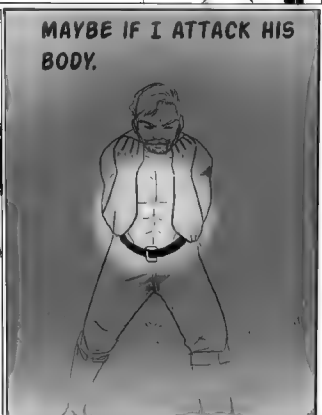
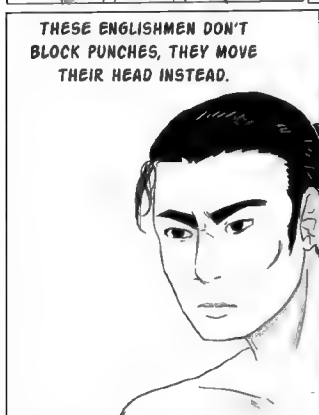












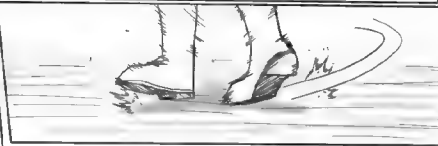
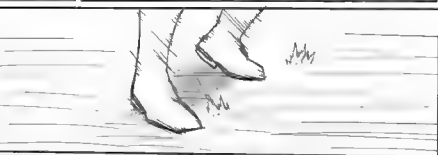








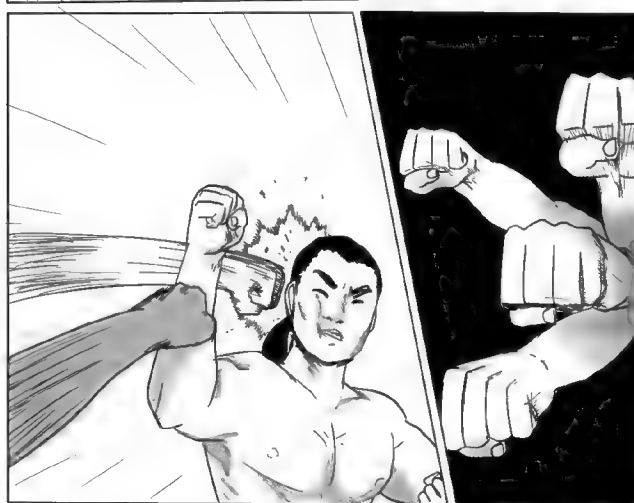
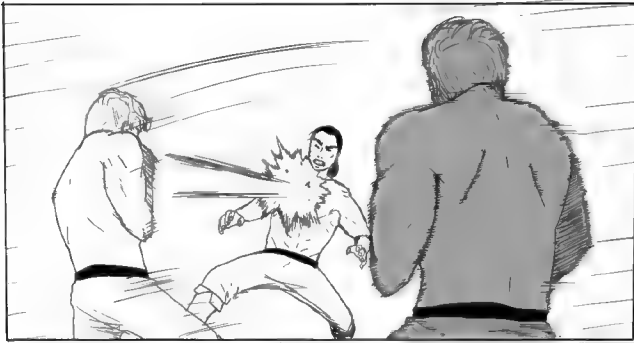






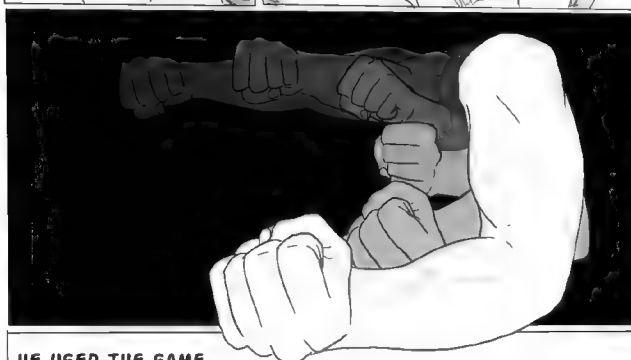
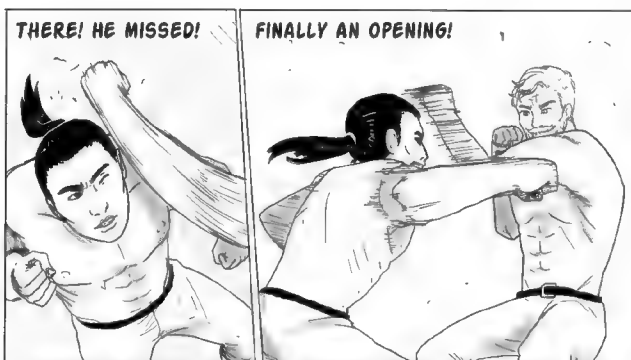
















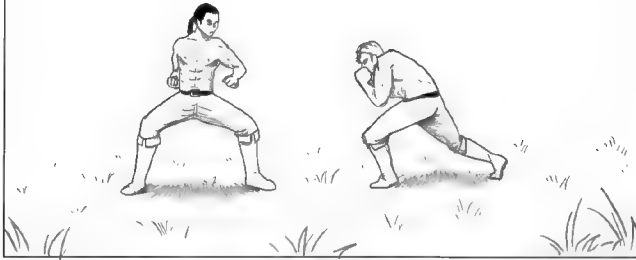








BUT I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH THESE RIDICULOUS RULES.  
I'D GIVE EVERYTHING I OWN TO BE ALLOWED TO KICK.



I'D DRIVE MY SHIN  
RIGHT INTO THAT  
BIG FOREHEAD...



EACH TIME HE  
DIPPED DOWN  
LIKE THAT.



BUT THERE HAS TO  
BE A WAY.



WHAT WAS  
THAT  
STRANGE  
STRIKE HE  
THREW  
BEFORE?

























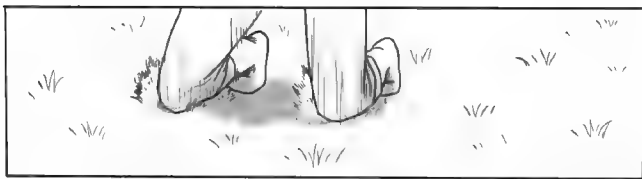














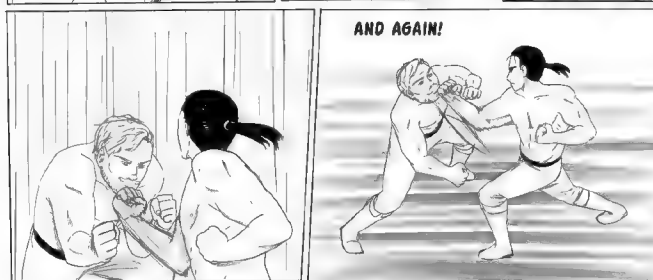






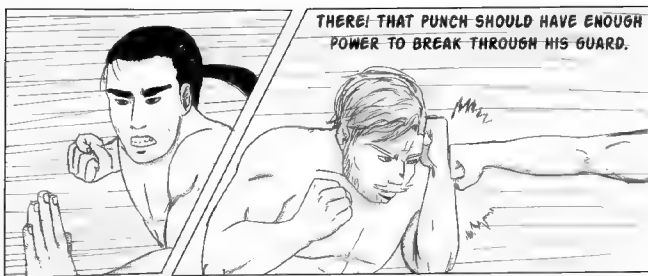




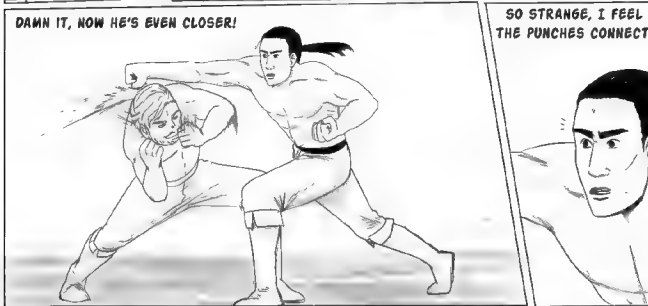






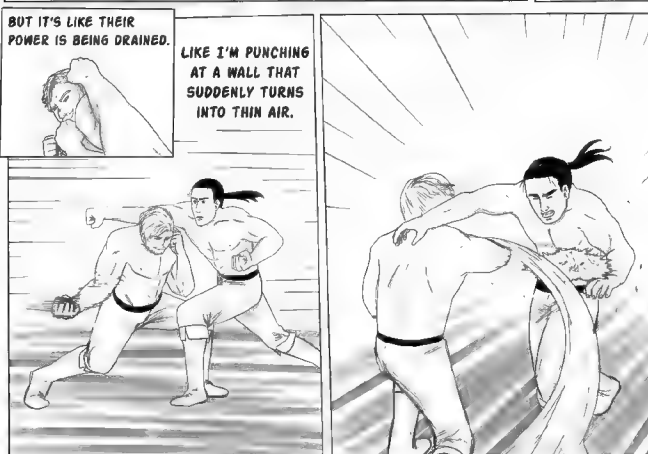


THERE! THAT PUNCH SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO BREAK THROUGH HIS GUARD.



DAMN IT, NOW HE'S EVEN CLOSER!

SO STRANGE, I FEEL THE PUNCHES CONNECT,



BUT IT'S LIKE THEIR POWER IS BEING DRAINED.

LIKE I'M PUNCHING AT A WALL THAT SUDDENLY TURNS INTO THIN AIR.









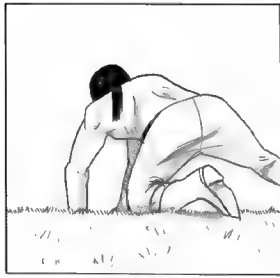






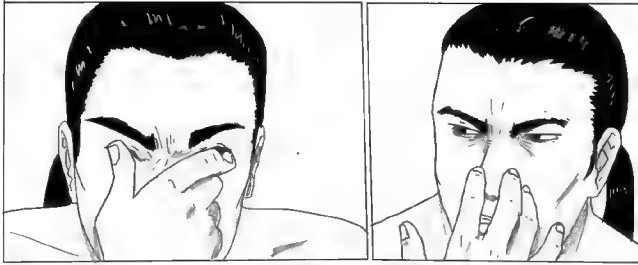








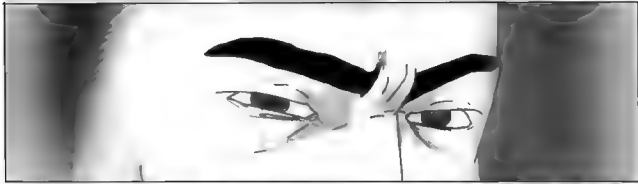




















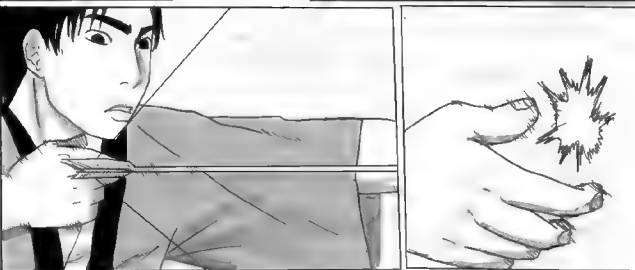
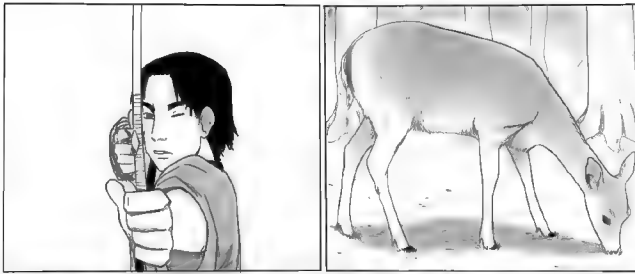




















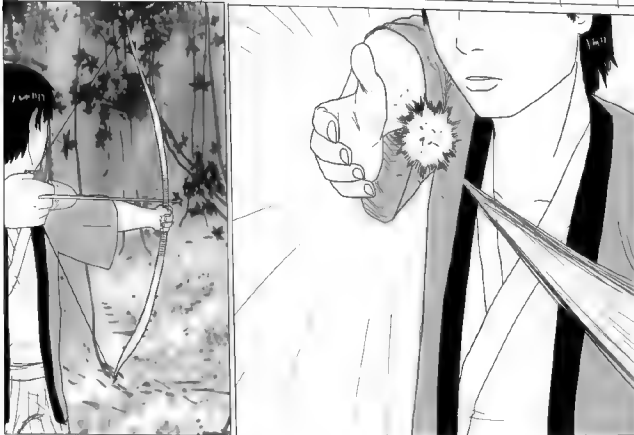
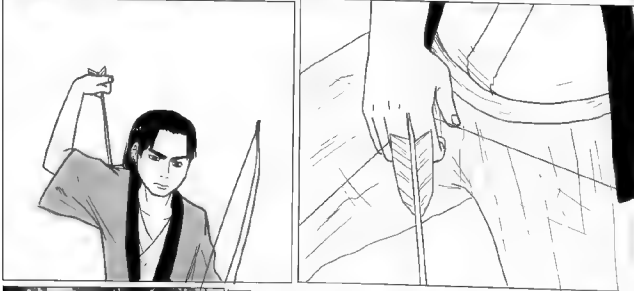






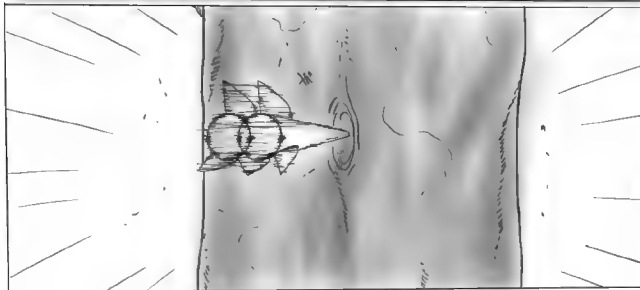
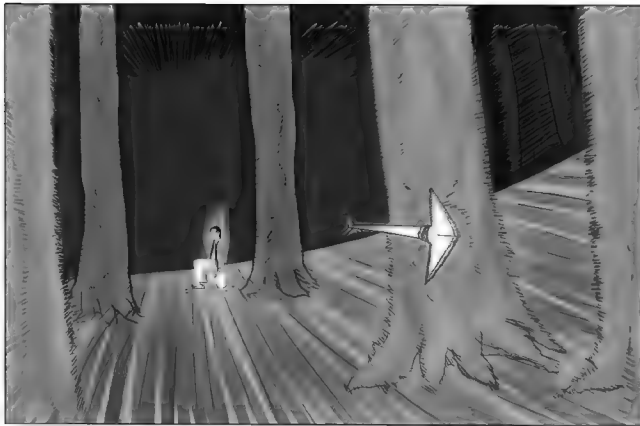




























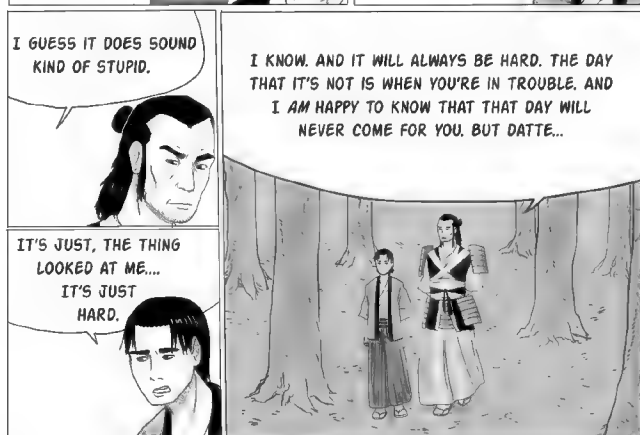
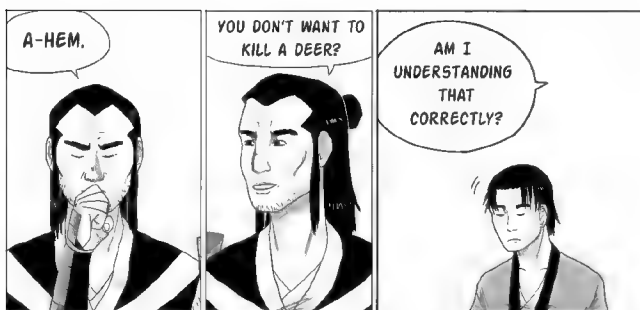






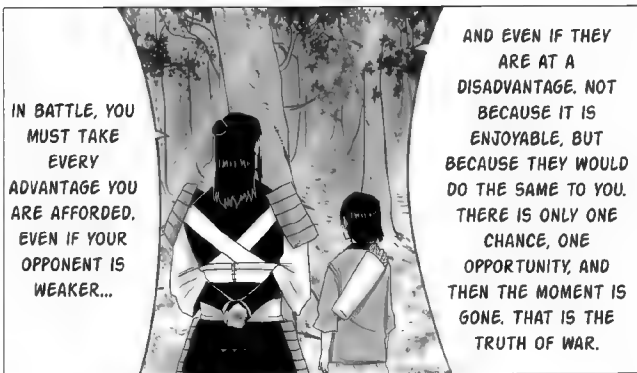






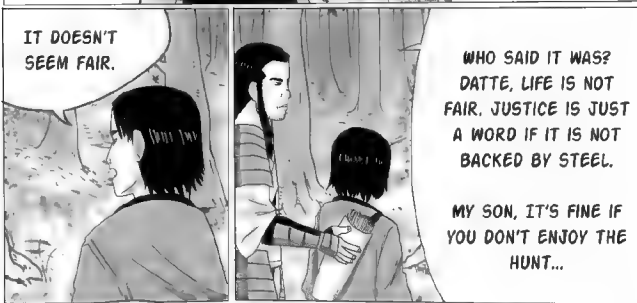






IN BATTLE, YOU  
MUST TAKE  
EVERY  
ADVANTAGE YOU  
ARE AFFORDED.  
EVEN IF YOUR  
OPPONENT IS  
WEAKER...

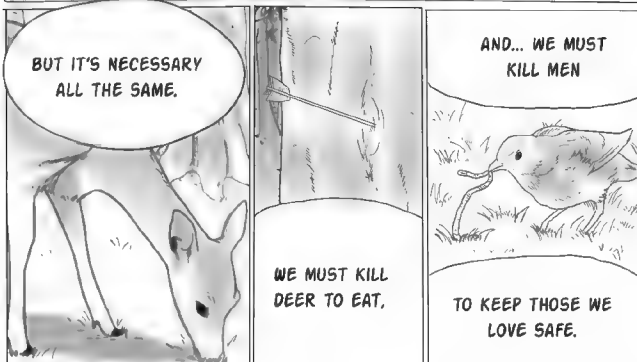
AND EVEN IF THEY  
ARE AT A  
DISADVANTAGE. NOT  
BECAUSE IT IS  
ENJOYABLE, BUT  
BECAUSE THEY WOULD  
DO THE SAME TO YOU.  
THERE IS ONLY ONE  
CHANCE, ONE  
OPPORTUNITY, AND  
THEN THE MOMENT IS  
GONE. THAT IS THE  
TRUTH OF WAR.



IT DOESN'T  
SEEM FAIR.

WHO SAID IT WAS?  
DATTE, LIFE IS NOT  
FAIR. JUSTICE IS JUST  
A WORD IF IT IS NOT  
BACKED BY STEEL.

MY SON, IT'S FINE IF  
YOU DON'T ENJOY THE  
HUNT...



BUT IT'S NECESSARY  
ALL THE SAME.

AND... WE MUST  
KILL MEN

WE MUST KILL  
DEER TO EAT,

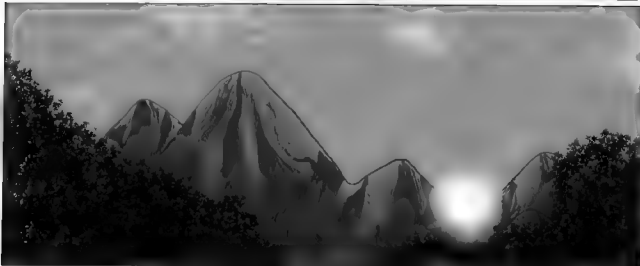
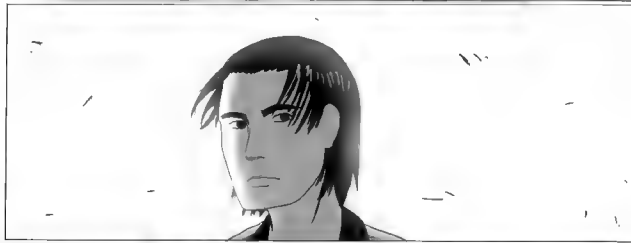
TO KEEP THOSE WE  
LOVE SAFE.







*THAT IS WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A SAMURAI.*















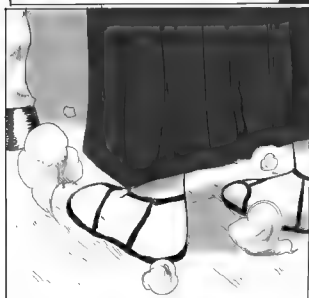








I HAVE  
SOMETHING  
FOR YOU!











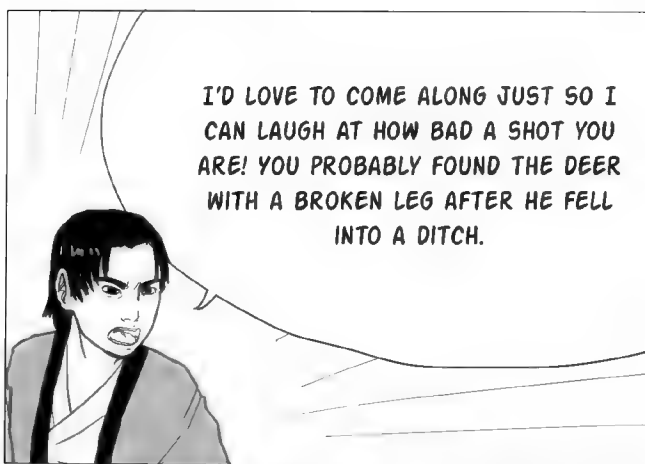






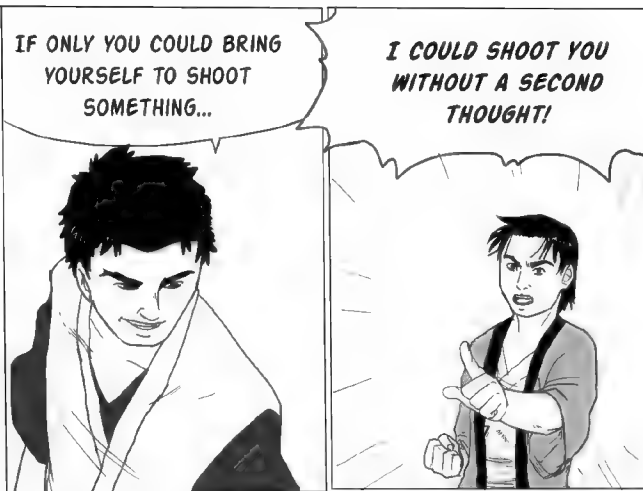




















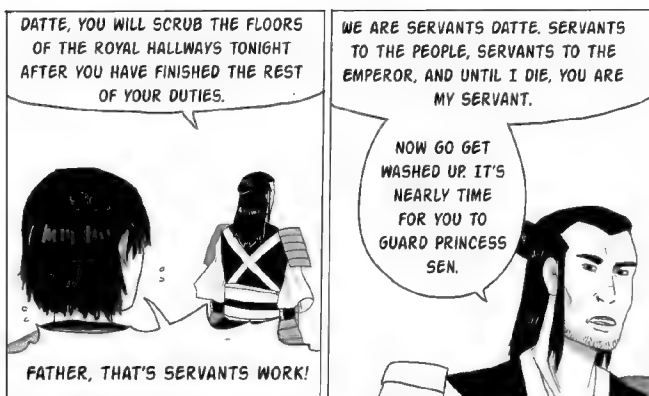














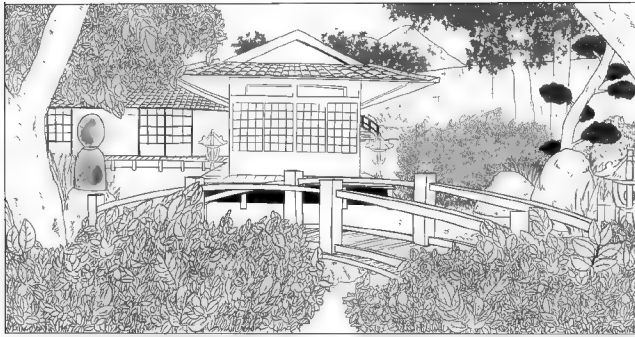
















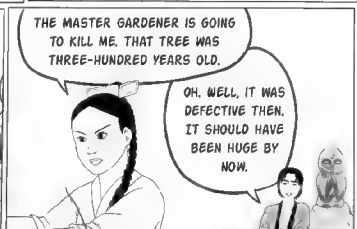




ACHOO!!



I THINK IT LOOKS BETTER.



THE MASTER GARDENER IS GOING TO KILL ME. THAT TREE WAS THREE-HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

OH, WELL, IT WAS DEFECTIVE THEN. IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN HUGE BY NOW.



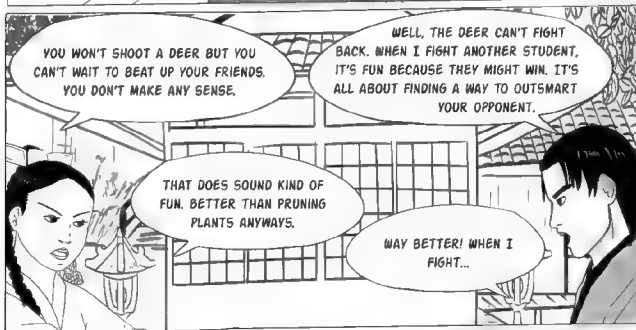
IT'S A BONSAI TREE. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE THAT SIZE.



I KNOW, I WAS MAKING A JOKE.

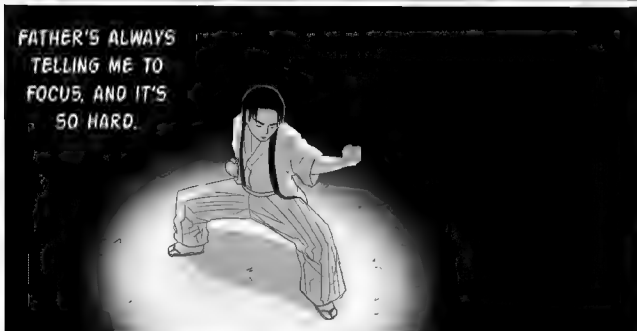








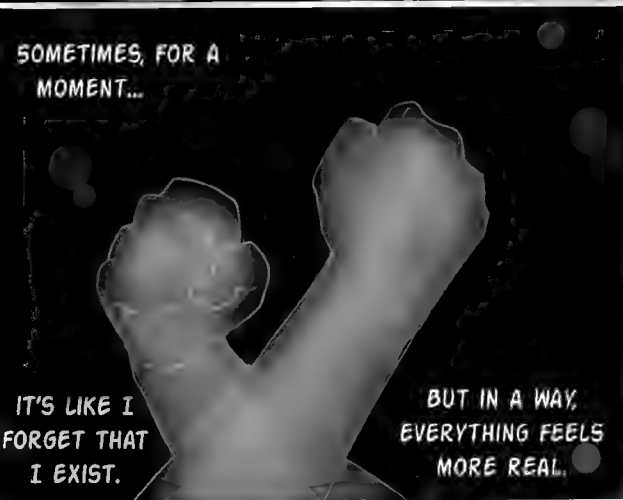












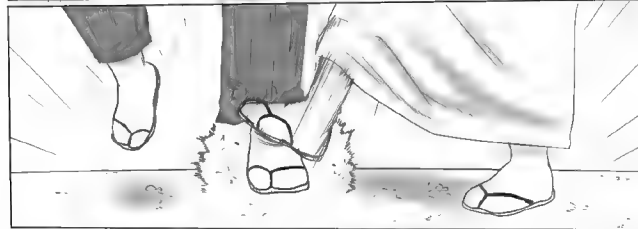
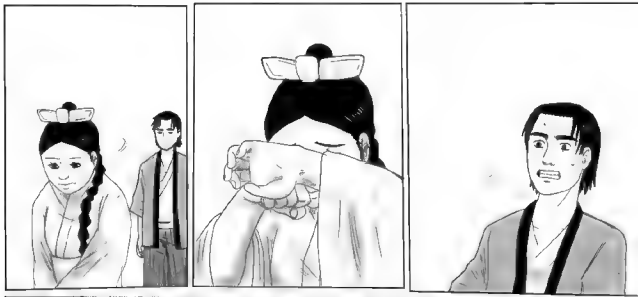








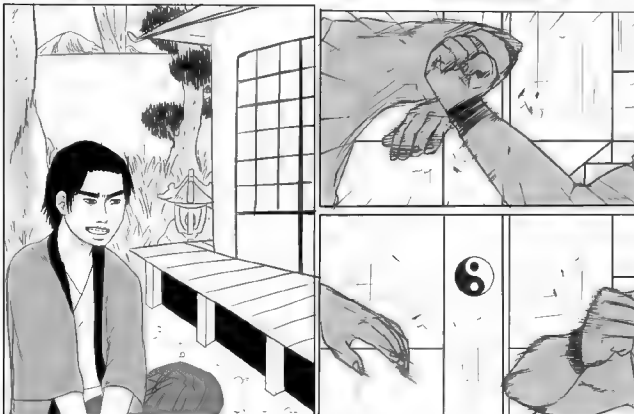
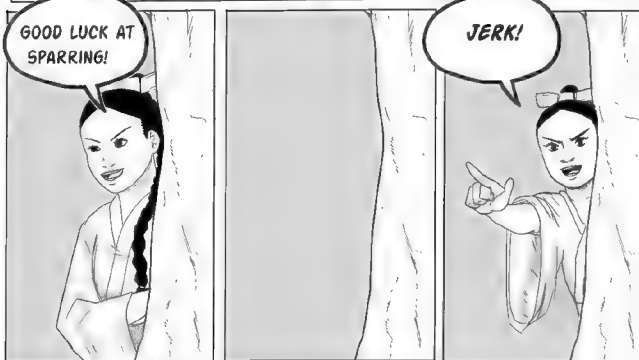






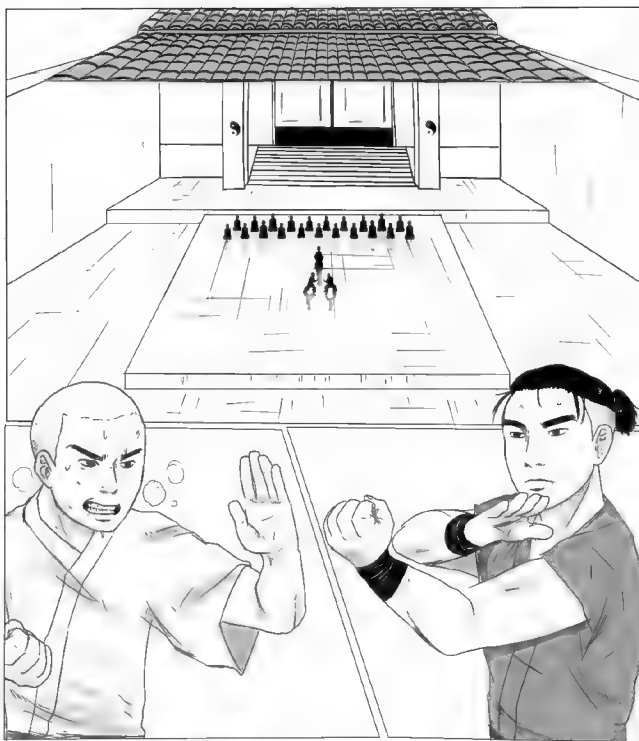












HMM. RIKU USED TO BE THE WEAKEST IN THE CLASS, BUT NOW HE'S KEEPING UP WITH HARUTO. COME TO THINK OF IT, I CAN'T RECALL THE LAST TIME I SAW THAT GUY NOT DOING SOME KIND OF HARD TRAINING. MAYBE NEXT TIME I SEE HIM RUNNING I'LL JOIN HIM INSTEAD OF THROWING ROCKS AT HIM..











**BREAK!**

RIKU IS VICTOR. HARUTO,  
NEVER RETREAT STRAIGHT  
BACKWARDS. YOU BECOME  
PREDICTABLE, AND LOSE YOUR  
ABILITY TO CREATE NEW  
ANGLES OF ATTACK.



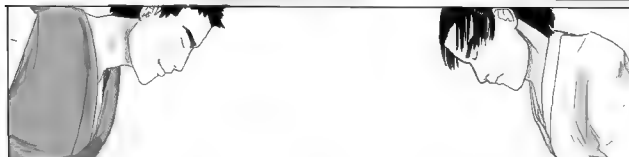
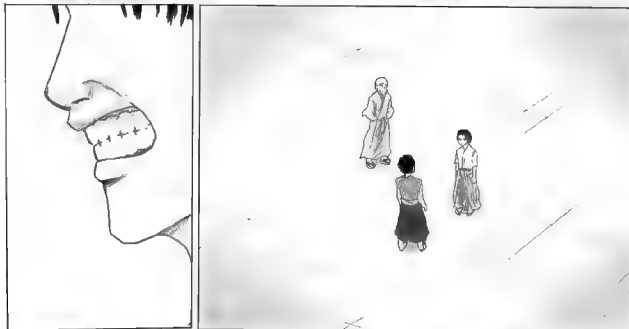




















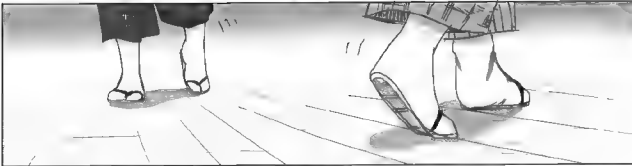








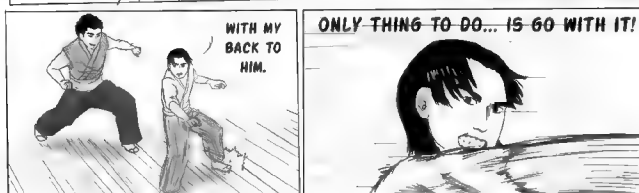
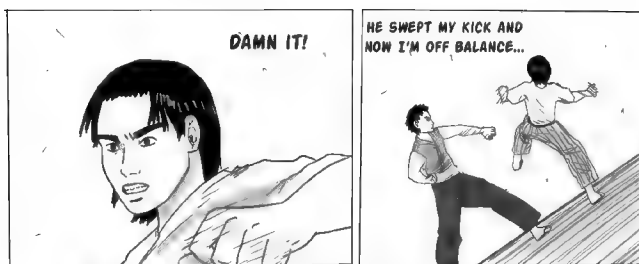














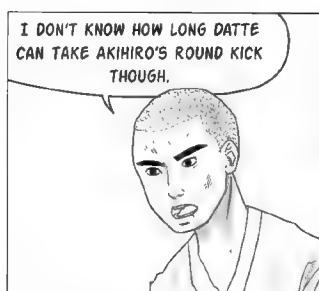






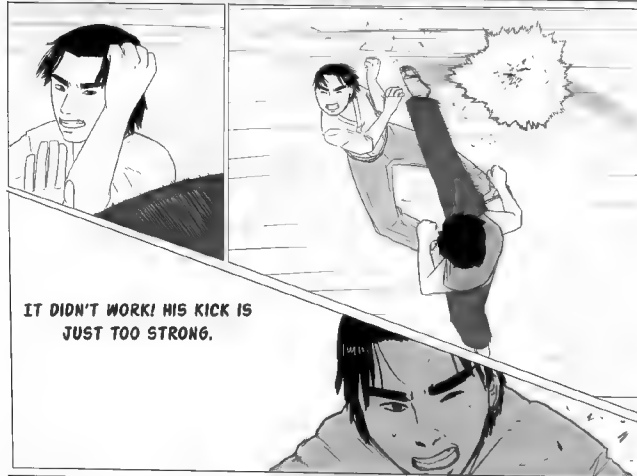






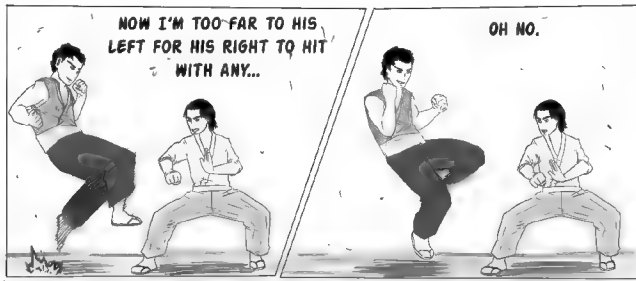








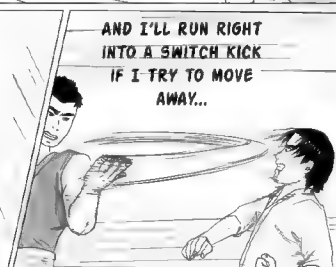
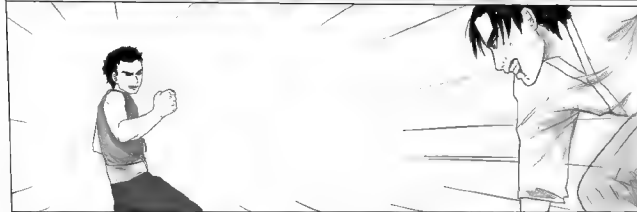






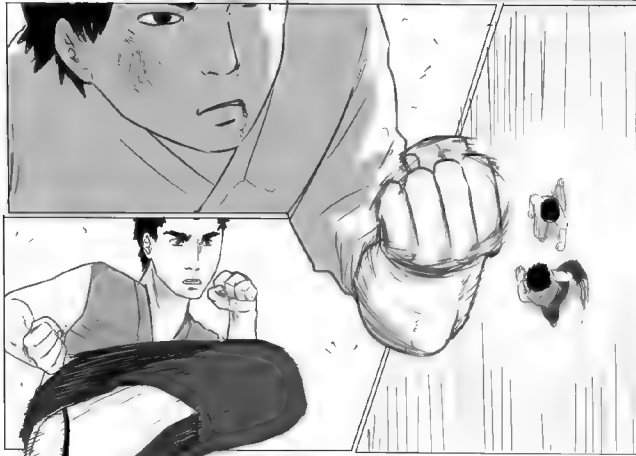
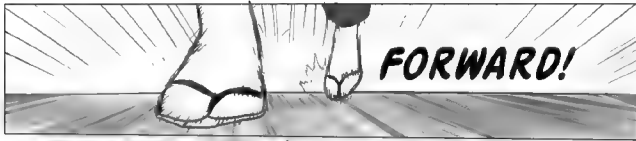














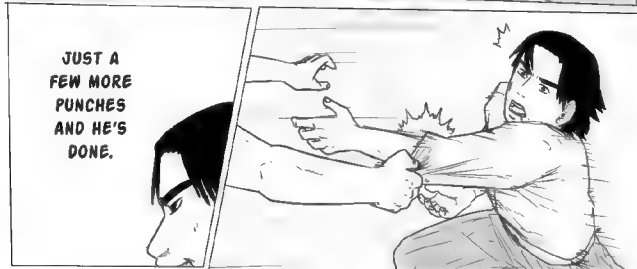
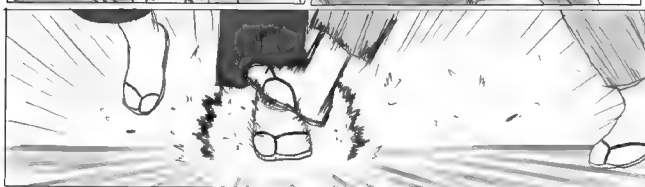






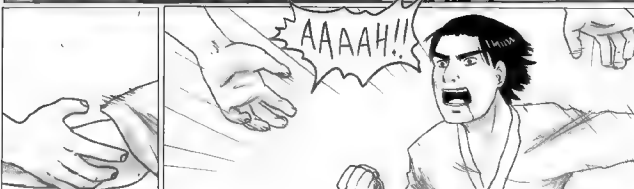
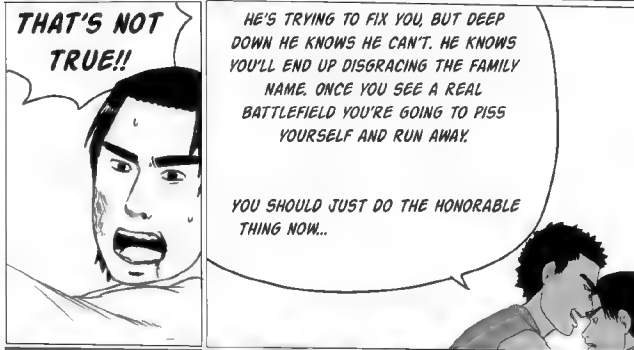
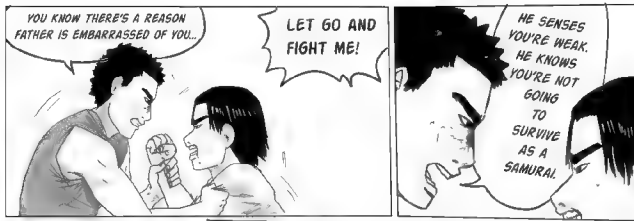


































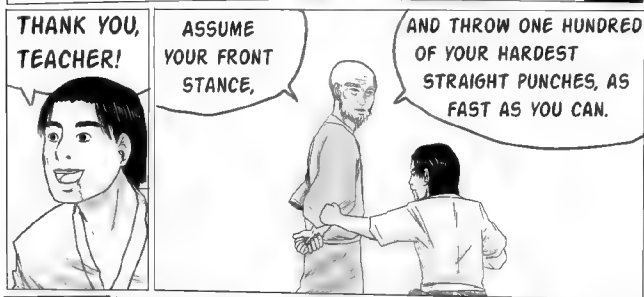
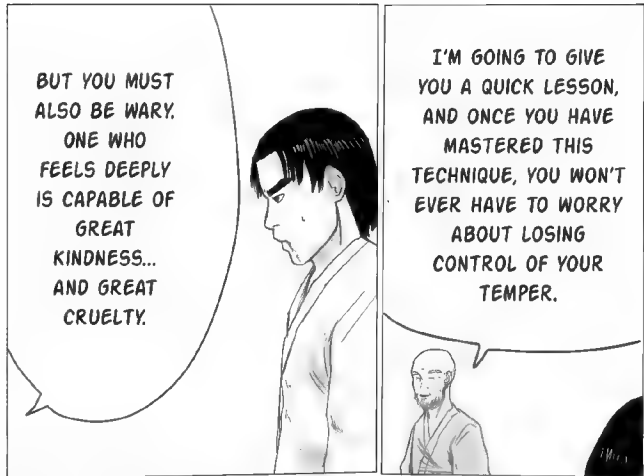






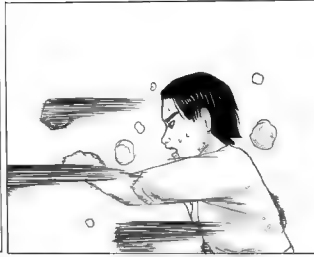




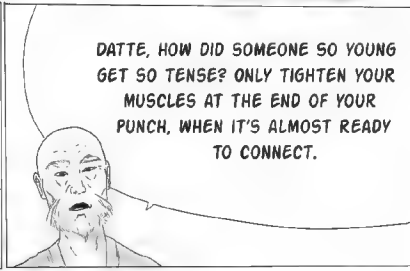








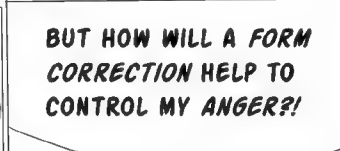
STOP. RELAX.



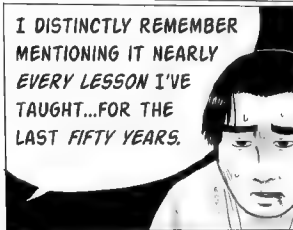
DATTE, HOW DID SOMEONE SO YOUNG  
GET SO TENSE? ONLY TIGHTEN YOUR  
MUSCLES AT THE END OF YOUR  
PUNCH, WHEN IT'S ALMOST READY  
TO CONNECT.



YOU KNOW  
THIS.



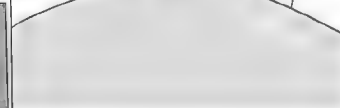
**BUT HOW WILL A FORM  
CORRECTION HELP TO  
CONTROL MY ANGER?!**



I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER  
MENTIONING IT NEARLY  
EVERY LESSON I'VE  
TAUGHT...FOR THE  
LAST FIFTY YEARS.



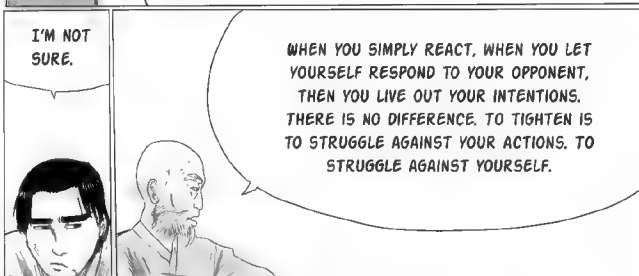
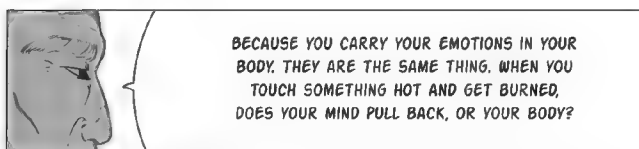
I UNDERSTAND  
MASTER,





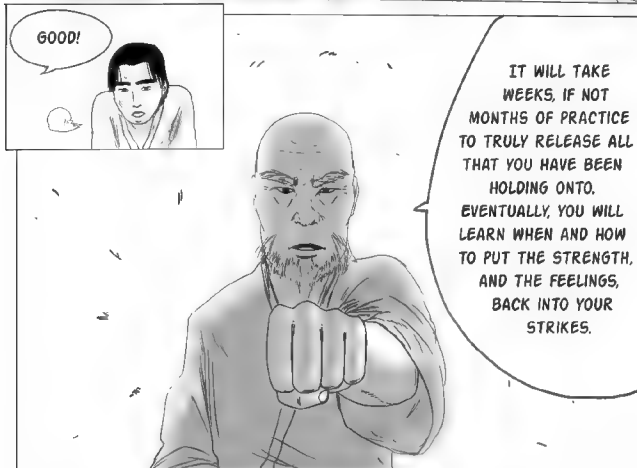




















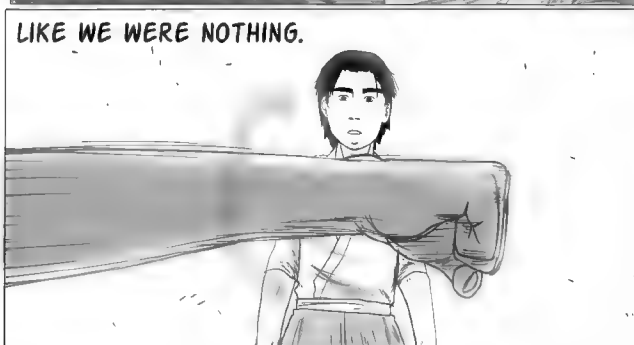
MY MASTER ONCE TOLD ME  
THAT A GOOD STRIKE IS LIKE  
A TSUNAMI. WHEN IT FIRST  
BEGINS, IT IS WEAK AND  
SUBTLE.



WHO WOULD BELIEVE  
SOMETHING SO SMALL  
COULD GROW SO BIG?



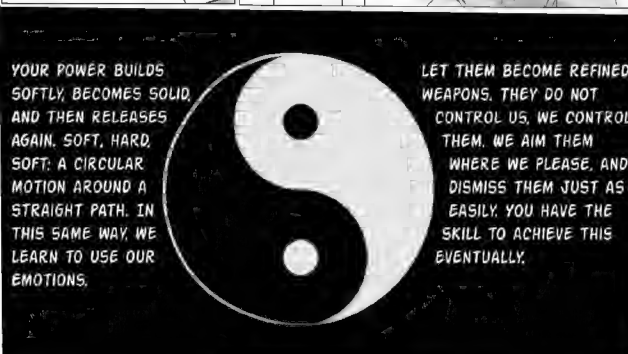
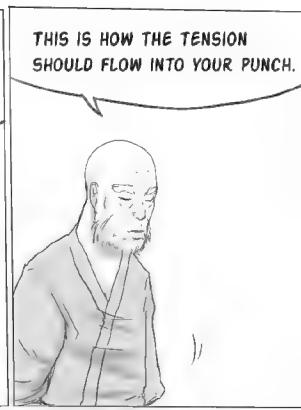
WHEN IT HITS, IT CRASHES  
INTO US LIKE A BOULDER,  
AND KNOCKS US ASIDE...



LIKE WE WERE NOTHING.

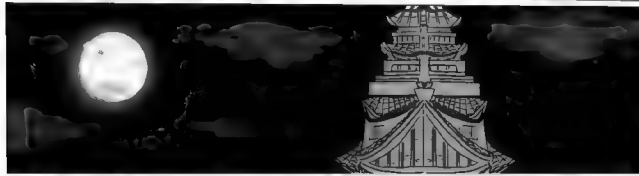
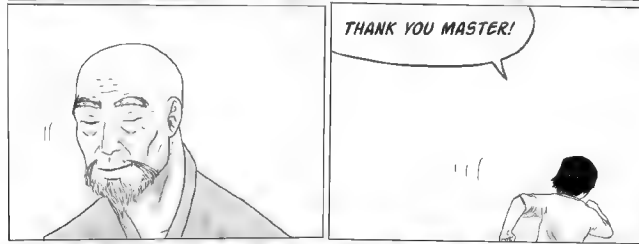














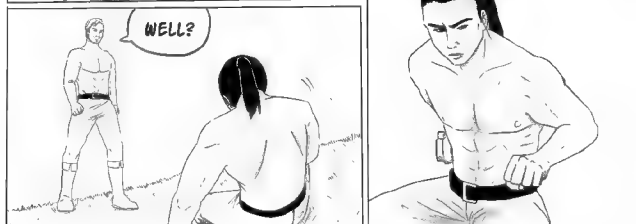
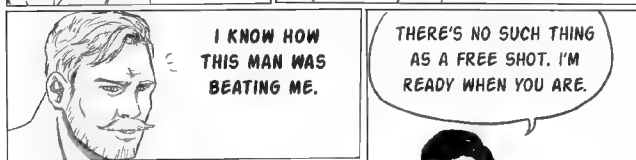














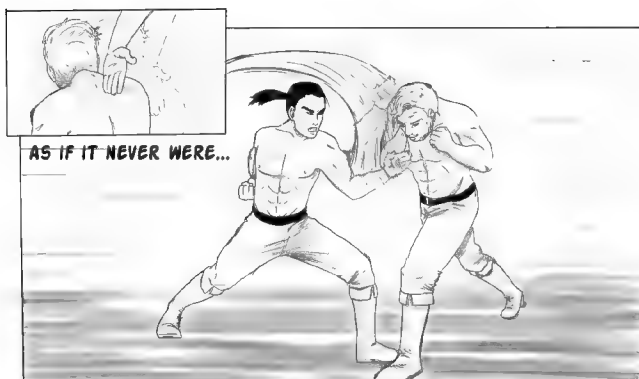






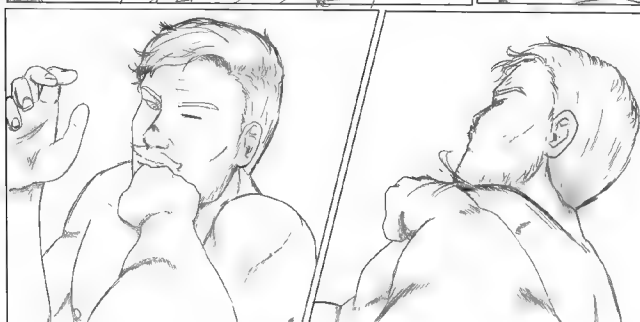
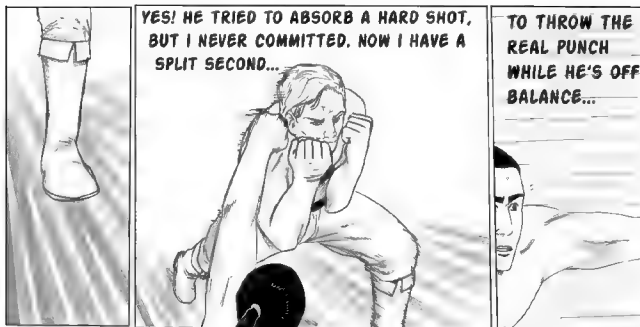








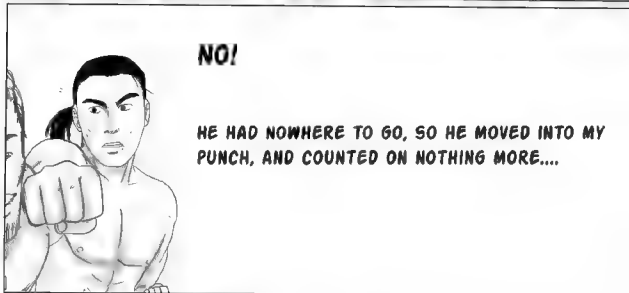












**NO!**

HE HAD NOWHERE TO GO, SO HE MOVED INTO MY PUNCH, AND COUNTED ON NOTHING MORE....



THAN A QUICK  
TURN OF HIS  
HEAD TO SAVE  
HIMI



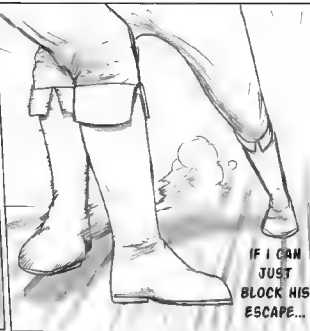
THIS MAN'S INCREDIBLE...

**BUT SO AM I.**



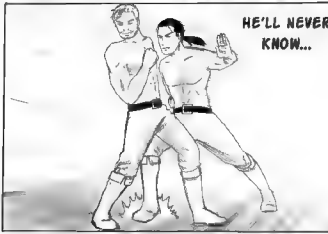


HE'S TRAPPED IN PLACE FOR A SPLIT SECOND.

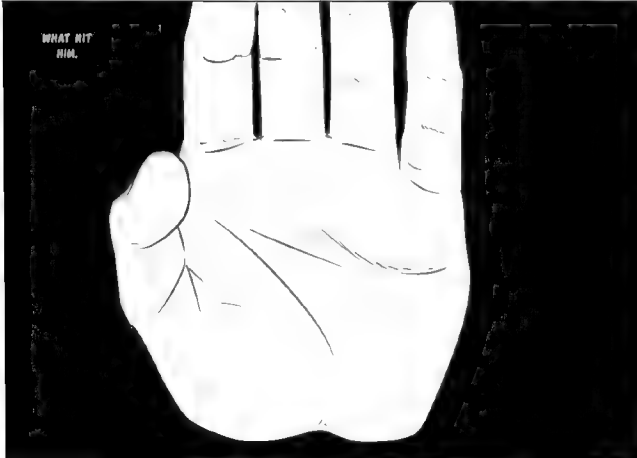


IF I CAN  
JUST  
BLOCK HIS  
ESCAPE...

HE'LL NEVER  
KNOW...



WHAT HIT  
HIM.





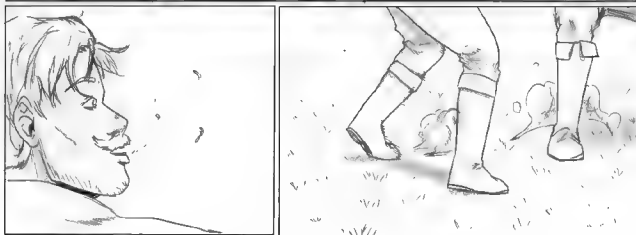
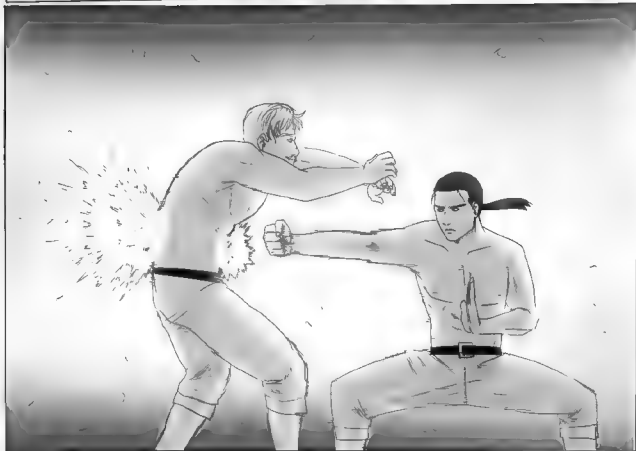






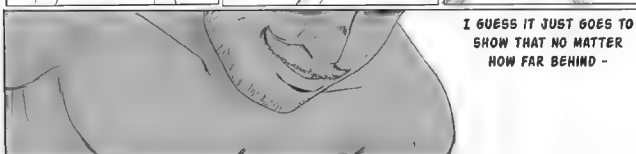
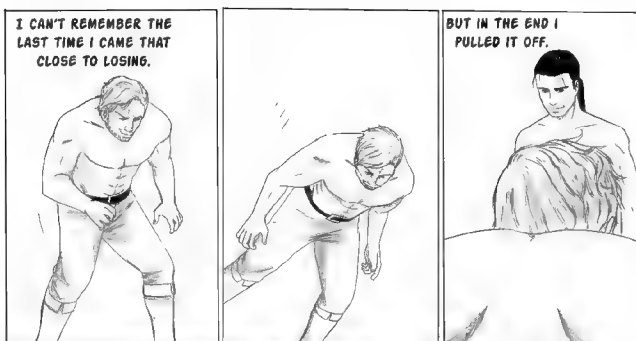






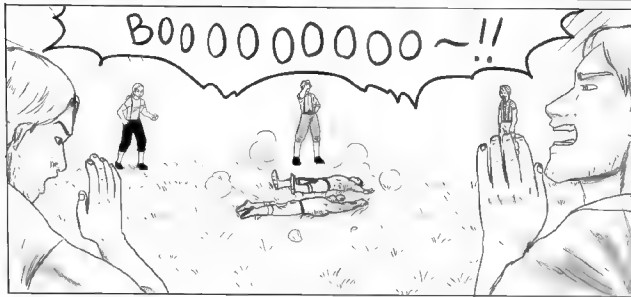
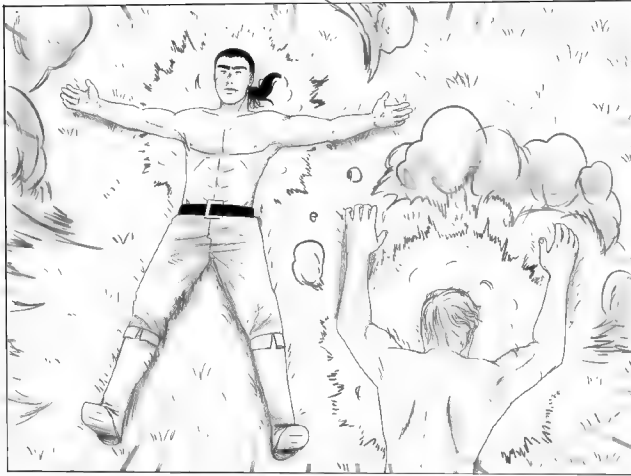








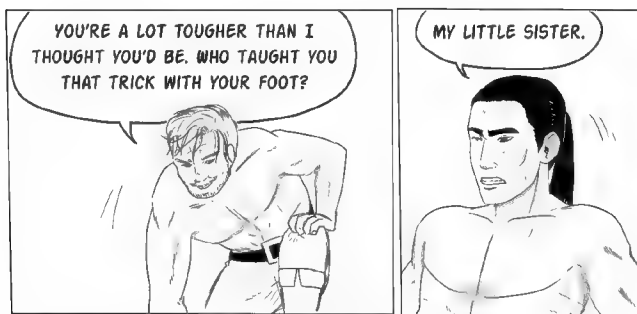






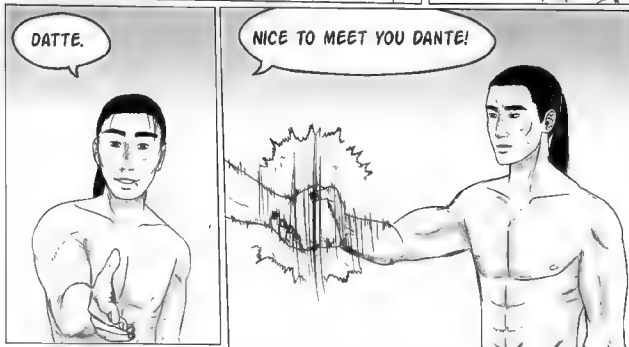
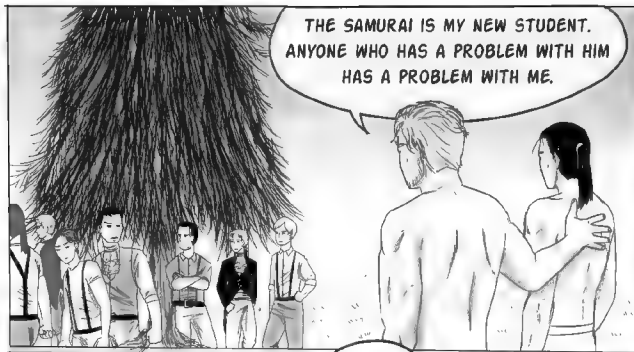








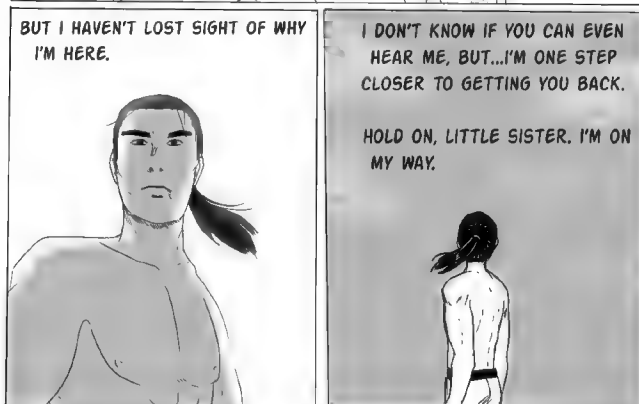
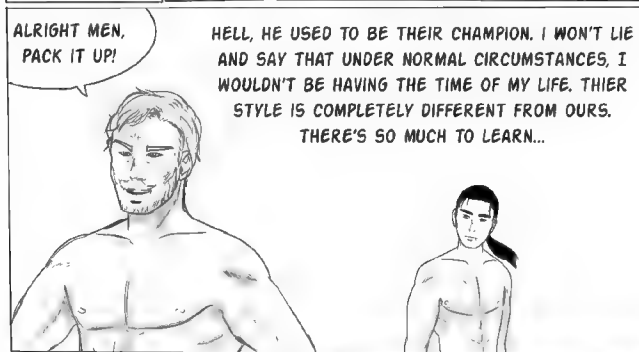
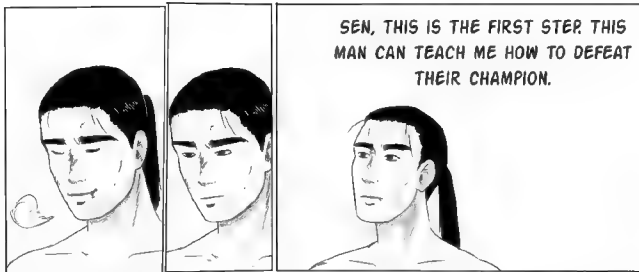
















Thank you for reading, stay tuned for part 2!

We hope you enjoyed Mortal Weapons! If you have any questions, suggestions or things you would really like to see in part 2, please share with us at [TheMMArts@gmail.com](mailto:TheMMArts@gmail.com)

If you enjoyed Mortal Weapons, please leave a review!

A positive review really helps to spread the word and informs people about the comic. We hope for as many people to see this as possible, so please review, share and spread the word.

It's all thanks to you...

It is insane that we get the chance to make a graphic novel, and it's all thanks to you. We appreciate all of the support, and can't thank you enough. So one more time, thank you guys for allowing us to live a life-long dream. Thank you thank you thank you thank you!



